

SCSC ELECTIONS FEB. 28 to MAR. 3

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BALCONY SQUARE

ISSUE NINE

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE/UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1977



inside:

*~Shalagan on the
Audit*

*~Holland on
SOAP.*

My love is like a
budding rose,
And I feel it growing
stronger every
day
And I'm not going to
have an
a-b-o-r-t-i-o-n, so there.
Scottie

Graham R. Wakefield

BALCONY OBSERVER

THE LEACHES OF SOCIETY

The viper's venom is once again poisoning the good relations of our institution. The serpent's temptation of the free lunch philosophy slithers amongst us, turning many from the righteous path of individual accomplishment and security. The scholars of this university are holding the apple of student dissent, and are urged to savour the fatal bite. The O.F.S. worm squirms in anticipation of our fall.

Our Fall is scheduled for the 10th day of February. Let not this date be transformed into a day of infamy. Resist the animalistic emotionalism of these base socialistic organizations: commend yourselves to a logical, objective examination of the situation. Your decision on that day could haunt your taxes for many years to come.

Rejection of support for such subversive activities is by no means an apathetic response, but an active demonstration of one's agreement with the reasons for the increase. Such a response will reveal the mature objectivity to be found in our scholarly body. What else but maturity can one term the just realization that some fee increase is both necessary and long overdue?

individualist a fulfilment unimpeded by socialistic totalitarianism. Those who equate the cult of the state only with right-wing extremists are pitifully insensible to reality. The Fascisti and National Socialists hold no monopoly on the blasphemous governmental invasions of the sacrosanct individual. Wrangle your way through the effluence of the various Marxist disciples who would build their "perfect state" on the foundations of broken humanity: the crushed, discarded individuality of Man.

Monarchical society is not necessarily imperialistic, racist, repressive nor autocratic, though it may degenerate into any of these. Too many of the left-wing ramblings commenced exemplifying such unfortunate positions as their premise for a pure and equal "brotherhood" of comrades. Blind to the natural inequalities of mankind, they would mould each individual to the cast of the average mass, eliminating those incapable of subordinating the self to the cause of the state.

Such socialistic claptrap found in the O.F.S. is but one further nail in the coffin of individualism and a further example of the shadowy

problems are best solved in debate. What better place for such discussion than the Monarchist League of this college?

Two associative chapters of major political parties are also influencing the College. The Conservative and Liberal Parties have organizations operating in this institution, planning to politicize the students in preparation for the responsibilities necessitated by our society. Despite the unfortunate directions certain segments of both parties are developing, the P.C.'s and Liberals are eminently preferable to the openly left-wing, anti-capitalist organizations found elsewhere.

All three establishments in the college are especially efficacious in combating the diatribe of the N.D.P. and various other socialistic horrors found on the downtown campus. If activities are necessary to amuse oneself during free time, ponder the purpose of these pro-establishment organizations and support their cause. Spurn the burdens threatening society in these new fallacious demands of the O.F.S. and any who are so blind as to espouse such socialistic silliness.

Reject the temptation of gluttonous avarice by scorning the O.F.S. clash



JOHN LEECH

The government horse just couldn't pull any more students.

What are the appropriate actions for the scholarly individual to undertake during this day of mourning? Let the students lie back in repose, each considering his activities within this institution. How may each contribute and augment the endeavours presented at the university? Three clubs deserving of support have surged to the fore in the past two weeks.

The Monarchist league may very well be a sleeper in these early days of inception. However, the potential behind a Monarchist ideology may easily be the saving bonding factor for our sorely sundered nation. The resurrection of such a wondrous belief is imminent. Respect and loyalty for our sovereign as the common factor, the cement binding all to the cause of our nationalism, will allow the

approach heralding a coming Dark Age. The blind avowal of complete and total equality and the universal application of sophisticated education binds us into the unlit cave of a fearful nightmarish future. What new spectres will haunt the ambitious individual in the near future?

Ideally (ideals being an important ingredient for the developing student) Monarchy provides a centralized symbol. The gravitational influences provided by one's loyalty to the sovereign upholds the social structure of an otherwise individualistic society. Success is rewarded by upward mobility in an aristocracy which rewards or penalizes the individual according to results. To prevent stagnation and the elimination of competition, titles should not be generative — but such implementative

with the government. The provincial economic condition is regrettably adverse to any further gratuitous programmes. Let the student body accept this reality, no matter how unsavory. Surely one's scholarly ambitions are worth a few dollars more?

Space permitting, I shall endeavour to include further reproductions of a series of etchings by John Leech. I hope they meet with your approval.

Graham Wakefield is a second-year student at Scarborough College. As the Balcony Observer, Graham is always the subject of controversy over the content of his column. He invites any comments and they may be addressed to: the Balcony Observer c/o Balcony Square room S-203, Scarborough College.

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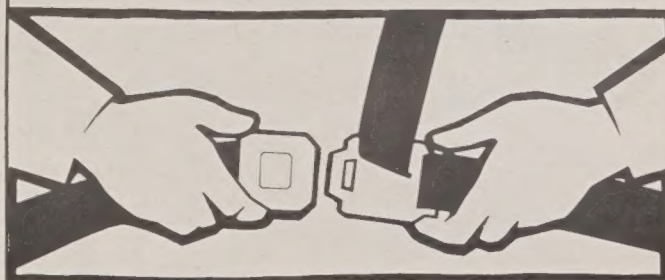
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Opposition Critic for Colleges & Universities

THURS. FEB. 10th, 12-2 P.M. MEETING PLACE

sponsored by the SCSC External Affairs Commission

anne holland

Brass Tacks

Here we are again folks; sitting down to write another whole column about something other than what this column was designated to do. Why, you ask? Simple: Council does not hold meetings that often. Therefore, about every other column of mine will be about other news than what happened within the felted walls of the Council Chambers.

The last time this happened, I took a stab at evil professors. By the way, you folks out there might be interested to know that I was properly chastised for that little vendetta, which was intended only in fun, but which was unfortunately taken by some factions as a personal affront. For those members of faculty who have this attitude, I apologize most humbly. Surely you realize that this was an exaggerated interpretation of a completely imaginary situation, and — hey, wait a minute, what am I apologizing for? If you feel a pang of guilt when you read

supply of paper. One look at the thousands of exhortations from Sammy or Sally SOAP talking at you from every wall in the College will tell you that Gardner has his own wilderness of trees somewhere, complete with paper mill, which keeps him supplied with paper at all times. No doubt this will come in handy to him when he markets the first "Pet Stencil". Any good marketing consultant will tell you that it's good to cash in on popular trends. Who better versed in marketing (according to himself, that is) than Gardner? After all, there has to be some fundamental reason why he gets paid 50 dollars a week, and all the other hard-working, helpful minions there get nothing. Lots of people work hard for nothing (like yours truly), while other people get paid for doing... what?

Of course, I didn't know a thing about Mr. Gardner before I started working on the newspaper. But I learn

everyone tells me these awful things, why should I believe them? Just because, every time I walk by the SOAP desk (replete with 45,879 signs), all I see is a very lonely-looking minion reading his/her next week's reading assignment, while behind them Mr. Gardner's spirit quietly straightens his three-piece Pierre Cardin original, why should I make waves?

When I was preparing to write this column, I took a stroll down to the SOAP desk hoping to catch some minion unawares with a couple of cute questions like, why do they have male contraceptives in the women's washroom — and when was the last time these dispensers were refilled (let's see — when was the school built??) and, why do they have two different room numbers on the same room? or even, why are there holes in the walls?

However, to my dismay, as I approached the SOAP desk, who did my surprised eyes observe sitting there (alone)



SOAP'S Gardner hard at work

that column, then you should be apologizing to your students! And if you know that you're not like that, then take it as it was intended, and forget about it (all the while resolving never to be like that)!

Well, on to bigger and better things. Whom shall I attack next? I hope you'll notice that I am taking advantage of the general purpose of this column, which is to "get down to brass tacks" with no holds barred. So, if I can't attack the Council, I'll jump on someone else's back!

As I scan my inner brain with my inner eye, paying special attention to my little inner-brain map of Scarborough College (this map finally attained through many tears and tribulations during my first week of getting lost), I see... I see... I see SOAP!

No, I'm not talking about how glad I am that you use Dial. I'm talking about those people who are so assured that they call three space dividers a room, and give it a number (R-2000!). They have done something that many, many smart people have been trying to do for years. They, somehow, (no doubt through the guidance of Mr. Bob Gardner, the only undergraduate professor at Scarborough College) have discovered in inexhaustible

fast; I hear rumours, I keep them in my little brain until such a time as I might need them. Before I sat down to write this column I spoke to a few people about SOAP and its fearless leader. The impressions you see here in print are the culmination of the opinions and experiences of many other people.

I certainly hope Gardner doesn't take this all personally. I am not out to get him, really. I just enjoy a good laugh, a good re-examination of all the "sacred cows" around the College. I plan to attack them all, one by one, this year. Won't that be fun? Actually, I probably do have a little grudge against Mr. Gardner.

I think he was the nice man who told me in the Meeting Place on the first day that yes, Virginia, there is a first floor. I was crushed by the look of disgust that he gave me as he directed me to the stairs by the post office. Probably, psychologically speaking, that is why I am doing this little piece. It was that withering look that killed ya, Bob! Remember that next year (that is, if you're not President of Chief of Staff or Head Caretaker or Head Men's Room Attendant, or something.).

But seriously, folks, I'm sure that SOAP does very good work. Just because

but the veritable Rod Watson, aka Speaker for SCSC?

Once I observed his serious, studious come-comesettle down children-face, I knew I couldn't ask him any of those questions. So, I decided to needle him instead, about Bob's salary — he said neither he nor all the others minded because Bob did so much work; I asked him about them being alone and unwanted most of the time — he said he often was busy for every minute of his two hour shift; I asked him about the profusion of stencils adorning the walls — only on this point did I get him to agree that there was a "shocking waste of paper". He also hinted that if he was running things, there wouldn't be any shocking waste of paper.

I left, unsatisfied. The next day I received a phone call at home from the great Mr. Gardner himself. From what I could gather, Mr. Watson had recited our conversation verbatim to Mr. Gardner, and Mr. Gardner wished to make it clear to me and to the paper that he opposed the non-salaries of the minions; and, he would like me to come and peruse their files. I would see all the funny questions they had received from poor ignoramuses (probably my thing about the

Continued on page 8

DON
ARCHER

•stet.°

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE ranks as one of the most beautiful campuses in Ontario — or in the country for that matter. In the early summer the trees are in full leaf and there is the constant sound of Highland Creek's waters spilling over rocks as it winds its way to the lake. The ivy covering the wall of the Principal's residence, men and women in whites doing battle with their yellow Wilsons and the occasional horse and rider blend together to make up the world we are a part of before we become members of the "real world". Here, we have the chance to philosophise, to be individuals, and with any luck, we'll be taken seriously. Something that we won't be allowed to do for a long time when we're "out there".

Of course our life here is damned irrelevant, at least for the most part. It doesn't have to be, but it is by our own design. I had special affection for Scarborough College because of what I called "a unique community feeling". I guess it was just one of my fanciful flights of idealism, irrelevant in the "real world". What exists here are two communities: the student body and the faculty-administration. By the latest count, I think the ratio is ten students for every one member of the faculty-administration. By sheer numbers the student body constitutes a democratic majority. A majority that could be used effectively to better the academic and social conditions of this college. Why aren't we

exercising this majority? It appears that the student body is suffering from an identity crisis. This circumstance places us in a very vulnerable position. When a decision comes down from above, the student body like Cardigan's lancers in Tennyson's *Charge of the Light Brigade* take it that their lot is to "do and die" and not to "reason why".

I was present at a reunion a couple of Saturdays ago of former Scarborough College students. Not a real reunion, but a reunion in spirit. It took place in the Browsing Room on the library's fifth floor. There, in front of me, all around me, were our predecessors. From the pages of *Dialectic*, *Apocalypse* and *Balcony Square* they said: "This is what we did. What are you doing?"

My first reply was going to be: "I think we're doing a good paper". But I thought about it. They did a good paper too. Not as well designed as ours, not as large, but tight and informative just the same. Our predecessors dug for the facts and they presented the issues to the student body. Most important of all, the students reacted to it.

We have uncovered some issues. We have presented the facts. No one has reacted to it save for a first-year student that told us to stop criticising Gary Sands and take a good look at our editorials. Student unity at Scarborough doesn't exist. Divisions and apathy make our student body easily exploitable. The faculty-administration recognizes this and are moving to take ad-

vantage of it. We are not privileged to drag and kick. We do not have to accept what a minority wishes to dictate.

Perhaps a brief summary will bring to your attention a couple of issues important to students but ignored by them: **The Search Committee for the new principal:**

There are 15 members of the committee: 12 administrators and three students. Any student input can be ignored and the value of student "representation" on the committee is negligible.

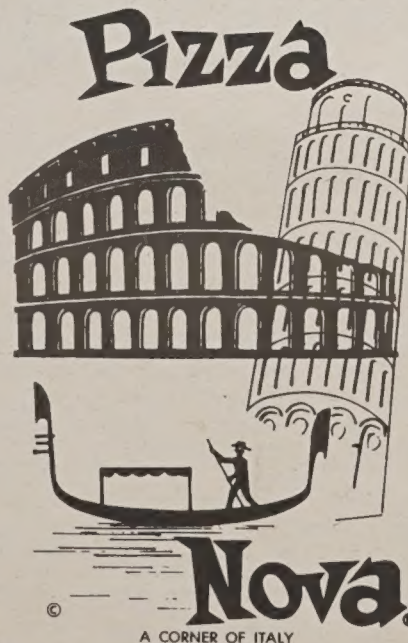
The Sub-Committee on CKSR:

There is no doubt that the faculty-administration wishes to control the future of CKSR-Radio Scarborough. Even though all students surveyed wished to see CKSR stay in existence in an expanded format, the faculty-administration adopted a "take what we give you or forget it altogether" attitude.

It is time for the student body to realise that they can't leave the input and politicking to their elected representatives. They, each one, must speak out for the student as an individual and the student body as a group. We, the students, constitute the most vital group within this college. As blood is to the body, the students are to the college. Right now, the blood of Scarborough is iron poor, which leaves the body weakened and susceptible to illness.

I may be foolish to think that someday something will come out of student unity at Scarborough College. But our

Continued on page 7.



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FUTURE CLOUDED FOR CKSR

On Tuesday, January 24th, a very biased and rather forceful preliminary report of the Sub-Committee investigating the activities of CKSR Scarborough College's campus station, was tabled by Professor H. Radecki, the Chairman of this task force. Based on the results of an on-campus survey conducted by Mr. Jon Dellandrea, the College's Assistant Principal, it presents a pressing and somewhat warped solution to the on-going fight between the administration and faculty of the College, and Lloyd Thistle, CKSR manager.

The report, which covers a variety of decisions and conclusions by the Chairman, presents action which in the long run will limit or obliterate the existence of Radio Scarborough by cutting back on the broadcasting range of the station or altering the programming presently offered to the students of this College. The most important point considered by the Sub-Committee is the use of the Meeting Place as a broadcast area for CKSR. Members of the faculty have been voicing disapproval, saying in effect that the radio station is "tainting" the image of the College, and that it is not offering an alternative to the members of the Community.

They have gone as far as classifying the Meeting Place as a study area for students, something hardly reasonable when considering the amount of traffic and actual design of this zone.

Results of the survey conducted show a very favourable attitude towards CKSR. Of 400 responses to the survey, 78.5% of the responses mostly from students, are in favour of maintaining the Meeting Place as a broadcast zone.

Furthermore, students advocated the expansion of programming to include such areas as the R-wing cafeteria, the computer room and the weight training room. However, the faculty, and especially the Sub-Committee, find these statistics overbearing, especially in light of an excerpt from the Report:

"While the overall majority favour continuation, even expansion of areas of present broadcasts (the view represented primarily by students), a minority (which reflects a majority view of staff and faculty), claim an infringement on their individual rights in the presence of speakers at various public areas. To implement the decision of the majority may be interpreted as a form of a dictatorship by the majority.

and the sub-committee is faced with finding a viable resolution to this problem."

The report offers alternatives to the problem which seem to be presented by the presence of speakers in the Meeting Place and in the halls of the R-wing, another controversial area of broadcasting. Included are proposals which would create a student lounge, or the limited time use of the "Town Square" for the airing of symphonies and piano concertos, musical forms which in the past have received negative response from the listening audience. Although this report has been handed down as a preliminary one, it proves to be one-sided and gives a dim outlook to further negotiations between the Sub-Committee, which is proving sympathetic to the administration's demands, and those in charge of operations with Radio Scarborough, which hopes to provide entertainment, information and co-operation from the students of Scarborough College. After all, \$8000 of our incidental fees are going to the well-being of the students through CKSR, and the administration seems to want to get tight control of how it is spent — to benefit the staff and faculty first and students last.

As the Balcony Square went into print, news came down from the Cultural Affairs Committee, to the effect that a decision had been made on the standing of CKSR, Radio Scarborough. The sub-committee of cultural affairs will be recommending the removal of speaker at the entrance of the Meeting Place, as well as those in the R-Wing halls. Furthermore, CKSR will be allowed to install speakers in the R-Wing cafeteria, the Weight Training Room, as well as maintaining the broadcast areas now offered to students. On the encouraging side, word was also passed that the sub-committee will be recommending a student lounge space be designated; the suggestion will be room R-3103. Hopefully, this would be an area where students could enjoy a cup of coffee, socialize and be able to enjoy Radio Scarborough's programming.

—Dennis Schilling

MIKE GRIFFIN

• Oh Jesus! •

Quebec: What's To Be Done?

In my last column, I suggested that we in "English Canada" must make Canadian citizens in the Province of Quebec realize the advantages of remaining within Confederation. This is not a short-term goal. In order for this nation to survive we must not stop our attempts to make "French-Canadians" realize that they are equal to "English-Canadians". Our primary purpose is to have separation rejected in Levesque's referendum. The long-term goal is to reaffirm our sense of nationhood and preserve the Canadian state. When all is over and done the question of any region separating from the whole will be only historical remembrance.

How is this to be done? Certainly nothing tangible will be accomplished by the lip-service presently being paid to bilingualism and biculturalism. I regret to say that any solution will engender some minor "English Canadian backlash". This is sad. But in order for Canada to continue, neither legally recognized linguistic group should feel like a foreigner outside their home region. It has been too long that French has been neglected West of the Rideau Valley. In the Province of Ontario, the delivery of government services in French is restricted to Toronto and some points north. The newspapers have recently run stories about the lack of French services in both the justice system and the health field. This is bad news for the complacent who feel Ontario has done no wrong.

It is very easy to sit in a comfortable college in the Toronto suburbs and write about this problem. We are not on the firing line, we are not required to do anything. We can sit back and watch the political elite of our country do battle for our future. But we shall have to live with the outcome of this battle, and that means we should become involved. This is a partisan appeal, not on behalf of any political party, but on behalf of Canada. Be Partisan on Behalf of Canada.

What can be said in favour of Canada? What does one say when confronted with the "separatist argument"? I can only suggest those arguments I have heard and believed. You may add your own to these.



P.E.T.

The best source of argument in favour of Canada must be the Prime Minister, Pierre Trudeau. These are excerpts from his television address of November 24th, 1976.

"Mr. Levesque has no mandate to bring in separation . . . It is a grave illusion to believe that those who seek the breakup of Canada would suddenly cease to pursue their objective simply because the provincial governments have increased their powers . . . the question is this: Can Francophones of Quebec consider Canada as their country, or must they feel at home only in Quebec? . . . a new sharing of power between Ottawa and the provinces . . . will never make a Francophone feel more at home in Toronto or in Vancouver than he does in Quebec . . .

"Canada must not survive by force. The country will only remain united . . . if its citizens want to live together in one civil society . . .

"(The Canadian nation) is so advanced on the road to liberty, so advanced in the way of social justice and of prosperity, that to abandon it now would be to sin against the spirit; to sin against humanity.

" . . . if the Canadian nation must survive, it will only survive in mutual respect and in love for one another."

This kind of eloquence is very moving. Understanding will go a long way to tightening the thread binding this nation. However, eloquence and understanding alone will not preserve the Canadian union. Dedication to the ideals of liberty and social justice are admirable, and if joined to the realities of respect for both languages of Canada, throughout Canada, we might make it as a nation.

Michael Griffin is a second-year student at Scarborough College, and is Balcony Square's Political Editor. He is also an active member of the Ontario Liberal Party. Oh! Jesus welcomes rebuttal to his column. All correspondence should be addressed to: O. J. M. Griffin, c/o Balcony Square, Room S-203.

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'MONEY MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND' :THE AUDIT : BY-LAWS

In the wake of the much publicized audit done by the University on last year's Council, there has been much pressure for reform. The audit itself made a number of recommendations for improvement and in fact much needs to be done. The largest and most important problem has been procedural. Council needs a set of books that are kept according to proper accounting standards. Financial records should include things like a general ledger and a reduced number of bank accounts.

In order that proper

records can be kept closer control is needed on groups which receive money from S.C.S.C. and it is essential that these groups maintain financial records as well.

Payroll needs to be organized and accurate track kept of deductions as well as gross pay. Council officials should take their salaries in regular installments.

These and other areas need immediate attention but it is next to impossible to uproot everything in the middle of the fiscal year. Therefore, we have prepared a proposed list of financial by-laws to work in

conjunction with the new constitution which is now before Council.

These by-laws cannot cover every eventuality but used by a responsible S.C.S.C. administration we believe that the inequities in the present system can be eliminated and that with proper control of finances Scarborough College Students' Council may put its priorities back where they belong — with the students.

John Shalagan Finance Commissioner
Pual Seelig — Deputy Commissioner

FINANCIAL BY-LAWS

1. Council shall maintain three bank accounts:

A) One shall be for the pub into which shall be deposited all monies received by the pub and from which all cheques in payment for pub debts shall be drawn. There shall be a separate internal account from which salaries for pub staff shall be drawn.

B) One shall be for the stables into which shall be deposited all monies received by the stables and from which all cheques in payment for stables debts shall be drawn. There shall be a separate internal account from which salaries for stables staff shall be drawn.

C) One shall be a general account into which all other monies received by Council shall be deposited and from which all monies in payment for all other Council debts shall be drawn. A separate internal account for the purpose of payroll shall be maintained.

2. Council shall have the following signing officers:

One signature on each cheque shall be that of the President or the vice presidents. The second signature on each cheque shall normally be that of the finance commissioner, however, in the case of that officer's extended absence, the deputy finance commissioner, upon the recommendation of the executive and subsequent approval of Council, shall act temporarily as a signing officer.

3. A) Officers of Council who receive salaries shall be paid these in bi-weekly installments in such a manner as to spread equal payments each week throughout the year.
b) All employees of council shall be paid bi-weekly.

4. Requests for funds from Council whatever the reason, shall be submitted to the appropriate commissioner whose responsibility it is to process same.

5. Requests for cheques shall be through a properly completed requisition form and signed by the appropriate commissioner whose responsibility it is to process same.

5. Requests for cheques shall be through a properly completed requisition form and signed by the appropriate commissioner. These will be processed when other cheques from the same section are done. (Subject to (6)).

6. A) In the case of the pub, the pub manager shall sign requisitions.

B) In the case of the stables, an appointee of the directorate shall sign requisitions.

7. Each commissioner shall prepare a budget and record all expenditures in a set of books.

8. All groups seeking funding from Council shall adhere to these by-laws.

9. Any group receiving money from Council shall maintain proper financial records which shall be submitted to Council not more than one week after the annual changeover of Council.

10. A) no monies will be given by Council in lump sums.

B) each expenditure shall be given by Council upon receipt of documentation as required.

C) each expenditure shall be accounted for in the books of the appropriate commissioner.

11. Each group shall submit a constitution containing their objectives and approved by their membership to Council for approval prior to receiving funds.

12. Upon evidence of misuse of Council funds any group may have its funds frozen by Council and each group's officers shall present a letter to Council agreeing to these by-laws prior to receiving funds.

13. All groups must provide names, addresses and specimen signatures of all officers prior to receiving funds.

14. The Finance Commissioner should perform a surprise cash count of the Pub and the Stable once a month. This will assure independence because the finance commissioner has no direct control on these two major operations.

15. S.C.S.C., the Pub and the Stables shall maintain an up to date Ledger consisting of all daily transactions. These ledgers shall be kept by the S.C.S.C. accountant and will be available to members of the Student Society upon reasonable request. The financial records shall not leave the offices of S.C.S.C.

16. The Society shall maintain proper payroll records. All salaries, wages, and honourariums shall have proper deductions applied to them and be recorded according to standard bookkeeping practice.

17. The finance commissioner shall adhere to section (18:01 b) of the constitution.

18. All S.C.S.C. expenses exceeding the amount of \$450.00 must be authorized by council prior to expenditures. If an emergency arises that council cannot be called, the executive of S.C.S.C. may authorize the expense on the condition that council must approve the expenditure at the earliest possible time.

19. Council shall adhere to Article 19 of the constitution.

20. All cheques issued by Council shall be pre-numbered and the number shall appear on the appropriate requisition.

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE STUDENTS' SOCIETY BALANCE SHEET AT MARCH 31, 1976			
ASSETS			
CURRENT	Cash and Banks		\$ 6,136.26
	Accounts Receivable		5,378.35
	Pub		4,891.65
	Inventory — Paper, at cost		650.00
	Deposits — Social Events		300.00
	Receiver General of Canada		649.44
			\$18,005.70
FIXED	Furniture & Equipment, at cost	\$12,451.42	
	Less: Accumulated Depreciation	(4,061.42)	
			8,390.00
TOTAL			\$26,395.70
LIABILITIES			
CURRENT	Accounts Payable		\$ 1,159.51
	Salaries Payable		247.70
	Payroll Deductions Payable		207.35
	Riding Stables		52.67
			\$ 1,667.23
ACCUMULATED EQUITY			
	Balance, April 1, 1975		\$10,379.90
	Less: Prior Period Adjustments		(1,016.88)
	Adjusted Balance, April 1, 1975		\$ 9,363.02
	Add: Net Income		15,365.45
			24,728.47
TOTAL			\$26,395.70

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE STUDENTS' SOCIETY STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSE YEAR ENDED MARCH 31, 1976

	Schedule	Income	Expense	Net Income or (Expense)
Executive or General Account	1	\$ 72,175.71	\$ 23,463.85	\$48,711.86
Services Commission	2	35,864.48	42,392.49	(6,528.01)
Academic Affairs Commission	3	464.00	8,376.30	(7,912.30)
Communication Commission	4	7,114.97	17,551.05	(10,436.08)
Scarborough Fair	5	600.50	3,797.63	(3,197.13)
Cultural Affairs Commission	6	---	5,272.89	(5,272.89)
		\$116,219.66	\$100,854.21	\$15,365.45

NOTE:

Out of total expenses of \$100,253.71 salaries, wages and Honorariums amounted to \$25,707.62 or 25.64% of the total expenses.

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE STUDENTS' SOCIETY STATEMENT OF CHANGES IN WORKING CAPITAL YEAR ENDED MARCH 31, 1976

	1976	1975	Increase	Decrease
CURRENT ASSETS				
Cash and Banks	\$ 6,136.26	\$ 5,560.53	\$ 575.73	\$ —
Term Deposits	—	2,000.00	—	2,000.00
Accounts Receivable	5,378.35	643.30	4,735.05	—
Inventory at cost	650.00	—	650.00	—
Deposits	300.00	—	300.00	—
Pub	5,541.09	3,466.78	2,074.31	—
	\$18,005.70	\$11,670.61		
CURRENT LIABILITIES				
Accounts Payable	\$ 1,159.51	\$ 4,290.05	\$ 3,130.54	\$ —
Salaries Payable	247.70	—	—	247.70
Payroll Deductions Payable	207.35	—	—	207.35
Stables	52.67	77.37	24.70	—
	\$ 1,667.23	\$ 4,367.42		
NET ASSETS	\$16,338.47	\$ 7,303.19	\$11,490.33	\$ 2,455.05
INCREASE in Working Capital		\$ 9,035.28		\$ 9,035.28

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE STUDENTS' SOCIETY EXECUTIVE OR GENERAL ACCOUNT SCHEDULE

OF OPERATING INCOME AND EXPENSE YEAR ENDED MARCH 31, 1976			
INCOME			
Fees			\$58,587.00
SAC Rebate			7,074.00
APUS Rebate			6,467.50
Other Income			47.21
			\$72,175.71
EXPENSE			
Salaries, Wages & Honorarium	\$ 4,200.00	— Part-time Help	783.00
— President	7,841.20	— Honorariums — Election	400.00
— Administrative Staff	658.20	— Other	13,882.40
Executive Expenses			1,212.65
Bookkeeping			1,950.00
Telephone			2,624.04
Coffee Supplies			1,041.77
Office Supplies			968.29
Insurance			617.00
Donations			300.00
General Expenses			289.79
C.P.P. and U.I. Expense			327.38
Bank Charges			212.53
Cheque Cashing Service — NSF Cheques			38.00
			\$23,463.85
NET INCOME			\$48,711.86

SANDS REPLIES TO HIS CRITICS

by ANNE HOLLAND

IN THE interest of fair play, prior to this issue *Balcony Square* went to Gary Sands, SCSC President, in order to give him the opportunity to reply to the accusations made by Curtis Sahadath, ex-Services Commissioner, in our last issue.

We spoke with Mr. Sands in his office on Monday, January 31. He answered to each of the points in the article, in order, but he prefaced his remarks by making a statement about the nature of the article itself.

He felt that the article sought to "knock him down in order to build ourselves (B.S.) up". He asserted that *Balcony Square* lacks maturity in printing this type of article, and that we were not serving all the students of Scarborough College, but rather four of five. According to Mr. Sands, *Balcony Square* only started reporting the real issues when he, Sands, came down and pointed out to us our mistakes and shortcomings at Christmas. He feels that the editorial staff is afraid of being fired, after having received severe criticism from Sands after the Holiday issue, and are attacking Sands to protect their position with the Council.

Above all Mr. Sands stressed the fact that he found the necessity of doing this kind of journalism "silly, just silly". He wished that a real interview with him could have been held, to discuss the real issues, rather than a silly refutation of silly accusations which are at best trivial and childish.

After these remarks, Sands proceeded to refute each issue brought up by Curtis Sahadath one by one.

The first item was the liquor to go to a business associate at Christmas, and a partial honorarium for Mr. Sahadath, both of which were not received as promised. Sands felt that Curtis had done a good job and did indeed deserve this money; however, the reason that he did not get it or the liquor,

Sands said, was because there was no money in the bank at that time of year for Council to pay out. Sands stated that Sahadath would have received his money later in January.

The question of \$92 from Cinescar not having been deposited in the Services Account: apparently this money is to go to the General Account, not as a singular amount but rather in a lump sum along with proceeds from Grad photos, duplicating revenue and other cash assets. Therefore, Sands stated, there would be no record of a single 92 dollars. When questioned further, Sands admitted that as a result of this system, money could be easily embezzled from several areas, including his own. As he said, "The onus of responsibility is on all the people handling the money until it goes in the bank."

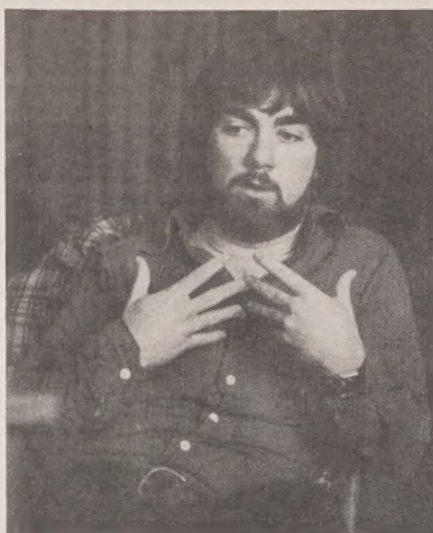
This led to the subject of SAC dances, the price of which SAC set at one dollar, but which Sands raised to two dollars.

Sands said that it was arranged with SAC that SAC would provide the dances, and that SCSC would set the price. Sands said that one dollar, as opposed to Sahadath's statement, would in no way cover the cost of cleanup, security, a damage bill, publicity, and paid staff; the cost of this, he said, would be more than double Sahadath's assessment of \$350.

When asked why he feels it necessary to break even, Sands stated that SCSC cannot afford to take much of a loss, due to budget changes designed to give students more services (such as dances and the Carnival).

Apparently Services has a smaller account this year and must try to break even, although even when they charge two dollars, they often take a loss.

The issue of the two missing cases of wine was easily cleared up by Mr. Sands. One case was given complimentary to SCSC by Chateau-Gai, and two others



Sands explains?

were bought. The one case was distributed by Mr. Sands to various business associates; the other two cases, Mr. Sands pointed out, were sent back to Chateau-Gai along with 1 1/2 cases of glasses which were loaned to SCSC by Chateau-Gai. Mr. Sands further stated that two full cases of glasses were loaned out by Chateau-Gai, but one half a case were stolen and Sands had to pay for these out of his own pocket.

The Urban Issues Conference report, Sands stated was completely misinformed. Mr. Sands himself did not go to the NDP riding associations. Apparently SCSC did not have anything to do with the organization of the Conference. The U.I.C. was sponsored by the Scarborough Education Committee, Sands reported, and the Movement for Municipal Reform, along with the NDP. After it was organized, they approached SCSC and asked them to jointly sponsor the Conference at the College.

As for PC or Liberal representation, Sands said

that Paul Cosgrove was a guest speaker, and he is a Liberal; also many MPP's and aldermen from all parties attended.

Mr. Sands had nothing to do with whether or not representatives of certain parties attended.

Mr. Sands then added that there was no SCSC funded luncheon planned for Stephen Lewis whatsoever. A private lunch was planned to be held in the residence for Mr. Lewis, however this was on the part of a few interested private parties and would involve absolutely no cost to

the Council or the students.

At this point Mr. Sands asked for proof of the accusation that he uses his post as an "in" to the NDP party.

Mr. Sands also pointed out that SCSC financed the Media Christmas party, at which many private guests were present, and yet no objections were raised.

In closing, Mr. Sands wished it known that he resented not having been consulted about the article and its accusations before it was printed and accused the newspaper of bad journalism practices.

Continued from page 4

predecessors cared enough about themselves and future generations of students to work together to achieve a set of common goals. We owe it not only to ourselves but to our predecessors and successors to build the student body into an effective decision making body.

1977
SAC ELECTIONS
Nominations: Feb. 23-28
Campaigning: Feb. 28-Mar. 9
Elections: Mar. 9 & 10

STUDENT CO-ORDINATOR

- Involves selection of volunteer advisors
- Arrangement of staff training seminars
- Publicity for the project
- Management of the S.O.A.P. office
- Scheduling of advisor's hours
- Assisting in actual advising
- Maintaining liaison with college agencies
- Maintaining accurate records and files
- This is a volunteer position
- Applications should be sent to:

J. DELLANDREA
s-411B
SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE

DEADLINE: TUESDAY FEB. 15/77

Cheers!

THE GLORIOUS BEER OF COPENHAGEN

ARTS & LEISURE

BLIZZARD NEGATED BY CONTROLLED INSANITY

BY DENNIS SCHILLING

A somewhat unexpected snowstorm that struck Toronto on Friday, January 28th came at a time when the efforts of the staff of Scarborough College's First Yearbook least needed the headache. It was unfortunate that such an inopportune event had to fall on the night the Yuk-Yuks Comedy Revue was performing in the upstairs Dining Room, to drum up interest in the memory-lane book which has, as its theme, the "Through the Looking Glass" view, from Alice in Wonderland. However, those who fought the blowing snows and hefty drifts were treated to a semblance of controlled insanity courtesy of the transplants from the basement of the Church Street Community Centre.

Yuk-Yuks is a comedy troupe sans pareil in Canada. Modelled after such clubs as the Improv and Catch a Rising Star (in New York), it features the humorous talents of homegrown comedians and international funny-peoples. The show is hosted by the diminutive Mark Breslin, former director of Music and Theatre at Harbourfront, and a man committed to making the future destiny of comedy in Toronto, if not Canada, justifiable to the potential offered by such a group as Yuk-Yuks. Although there is little to work with, since the development of Canadian comedy is little past conception, the members of this travelling cuckoo show were able to diversely make most laugh at themselves and the world in which we live.

Far from showing the polish of more experienced performers, some of the featured artists of this night were able to assemble some interesting and often original material, without having to resort to the sometimes stale jokes which have sexual connotations. Praise goes

especially to Larry Horowitz, Brian Nasinok, Nancy White and Rick Moranis, who were truly able to keep the sparse crowd close to tears during their individual performances. These crazy folk, in particular, were able to present material to which the audience related to in some experimental manner without becoming overbearing and crudish, components which detract from humour when they are applied.

The attempt to stage an extravaganza such as Yuk-Yuks was defeating because of the inclement weather, but was successful in spite of it. The people associated with

the Yearbook are to be commended for their efforts, because disinterest in such a valid cause as this publication seems to be running high. The support for the project has become imperative for it to succeed, and this experience has not seemed to dampen spirits much, since the Yearbook Staff will be hosting other events, notably "Twosdays", a Tuesday Evening Cafe in the upstairs Dining Room. These productions will bring more comedy and folk-entertainment to the College, for the students, in a valiant push to bring more interest to a worthy creation.



Breslin points out joker

FOR THE RECORD... I WAS PROUD!

by Dennis Schilling

Balcony Square Features Editor

FOR THE last year or two, the CBC has come under heavy fire regarding the type of programming which is offered to those of us who pay dearly into the coffers of this most costly of crown corporations. Quality and appeal have always been those facets which have received the heaviest criticism, especially because the CBC seems to be losing much of its public audience to the private networks and independent stations which cover this country, in a much lesser density than the government network. However, of late, the respectability of the CBC has been enhanced by the interesting volume of sophisticated entertainment they have provided, most notably on Sunday nights. I am most impressed with the greater amount of Canadian content, helping to give us an awareness of the huge quantities of talent which Canada really has. What, with Bruno Gerussi's *Beachcombers* series, the *Sunday Super Special* featuring Canadian musicians, and the new *For The Record* film

serial, one can only be proud and encouraged by the potential which Canadian performers have to offer.

On Sunday, January 23rd, the CBC featured the premiere of its *For The Record* festival, with *Claude Jutra's Dreamspeaker*. The program offers Canadians the chance to witness and experience the cinematic expertise of some of Canada's finest and most notorious filmmakers. In Jutra one is able to view the work of an internationally acclaimed director, with a list of credits which includes *Kamouraska* and *Mon Oncle Antoine*, both of which offered candid reflections on life in Quebec, past and present.

Dreamspeaker, written by Camille Hubert, is an intricate and subliminal analysis of a troubling and controversial problem which plagues our world. It is the story of the effects of an institutionalized society, a society which passes off its troubles, which hides them from the reality of life. It victimizes those which are not really problem-people, but rather special persons, those which need a little more attention, or a little more

care. The production features the outstanding acting of 12-year old Ian Tracey, as the victim, and George Clutesi playing the title role, as well as the calculated mastery of Claude Jutra behind the camera. Together, all those involved in this inspiring piece of work, remind us how man is so infatuated with forgetting about those who are victims of society.

The film is one of an emotionally-disturbed boy who is thrown into an institution where such peoples are supposedly cared for and eventually reformed. However, most of all, this teenager is in necessity of undivided attention, something which only an individual or individuals can provide. He manages to escape the grip of the school, and finds ultimate happiness with two men on the island of Vancouver: the Dreamspeaker and the Silent Man. These two simple and happy people offer a bright outlook on life, with a love of nature and other people around. They are believers in living life fully, of sharing what they have, and of never-ending friendship. This atmosphere is what the boy needed; it is

SCAR EVENTS

February 8, Tuesday:

—The continuance of Sir Kenneth Clarke's *Civilization Series* with *The Hero as Artist—Michaelangelo, Raphael and Leonardo DaVinci* at 12 noon in room H-214 and 4 p.m. in room S-128

—Professor D. Moggridge will discuss *Lord Keynes and the Bloomsbury Group* at 4 p.m. in room R-3103

—Scarborough College Yearbook presents 'TWOSDAYS' in the upstairs dining room. Evenings of live entertainment, drink and good company. Starting the 8th.

February 11, Friday:

Cinescar presents another in their series of free films with 'How I Won The War' with John Lennon. At 7:30 p.m. in room H-216

note: until February 16, Roger Fry exhibition, circulated by the Edmonton Art Gallery, in the Meeting Place Gallery — Gallery hours are:

MON.-THURS noon till 2, 6-8

FRIDAY noon till 2

SAT. & SUN. 2 p.m. till 4 p.m.

Due to READING WEEK (Feb. 12 till Feb. 20), we have NO EVENTS GOING ON AT THE COLLEGE, BESIDES WHICH YOU SHOULD BE READING AND STUDYING AND ALL THE STUFF THAT GOOD LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS DO WHEN THEY HAVE A READING WEEK (if you ask me it's just a glorified recess, and I personally don't plan to do ANY reading.)

OOPS! Before I forget, there's a SKI BASH on February 14th (Monday) going to Devil's Elbow in Bethany. \$6.00 gets you there and back and tow tickets and a party apres ski. How's about dem apples?

TWO SDAYS

A LICENSED CANDLELIGHT CAFE

IN THE UPPER CAFETERIA

EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT

AT 8:00



LIQUOR

BEER • WINE • COFFEE

LIVE MUSIC • FILMS • DOORPRIZES

AND CANDLELIGHT

TONIGHT at 8:00 pm

— DAVE NICOL —

like a medicine, but one which cannot be offered by those antiseptic halls and padded rooms. It restores belief, trust... and eternal friendship.

When all appears so smooth is when tragedy strikes, with the authorities separating the links... links which cannot be broken anymore, because they involved so much. The only solution is for all three to meet to continue this relationship in the only place where one can escape the regimentation of society: the

land of dreams... in the life after.

Jutra, in working with the outstanding talents of the young Tracey, who shows maturity and confidence, and Clutesi, the powerful Indian with a strong cinematographic presence, demands understanding and sympathy for his characters. He shows hatred of the system, and illustrates how it affects those who need it least. But, most of all, Claude Jutra demands that we have a firm belief in human kindness and love... in spite of our present society.

Continued from page 4

first floor was there too). I managed to break my awed silence enough to thank him and say goodbye. I must confess that I never did pay him a visit. I suppose I'm a little bit afraid of Mr. Gardner (who — fearless Holland afraid? You bet!). Anyway, I have now run out of space and hopefully I will still be well enough to write to you kind people about the new happenings at SCSC, next issue.



Wind and Wuthering
Genesis
Charisma Records
CDS 4005

DENNIS MAY have rated *A Trick of the Tail* as the top album of last year, but when Genesis released *Wind and Wuthering* in December, they provided another contender for the title, displaying an increasing technical proficiency in their music.

Tony Banks, who should have been picked as the best keyboardist of '76, shows great talent, at the same time avoiding the ostentation and pretention that surrounds artists like Rick Wakeman and Keith Emerson. Phil Collins, who handles voices and percussives, has extended his vocal range from his efforts on *Trick* and the more pronounced and detailed drumming may be the influence of his work with Brand X. Steve Hackett and Mike Rutherford share the guitar work on the album, and on a song such as "One for the Vine", there is a close meshing of acoustic, electric and bass guitar work with Bank's synthesizers and pianos. While Banks still remains the driving force behind Genesis musically, *Wind and Wuthering* appears to be much more of a group effort.

While all the songs on the album are enjoyable, certain cuts immediately stand out above the others. "Eleventh Earl of Mar", while a bit confusing lyrically, is the quick-paced tale of the antics of Bonnie Prince Charlie and his unfortunate aide, the Earl of Mar. "One for the Vine" discusses the pitfalls, literally and figuratively, that are encountered by the unwilling saviours of this world, while "Unquiet Slumber for the Sleepers" . . . In that Quiet Earth" has an ominous power reminiscent of *The Lamb Lies Down on Broadway*.

"Blood on the Rooftops" proves to be the best track on the album, opening with an interesting and sensitive classical guitar solo by Steve Hackett and the strongest lyrical content of any song on either this album or *Trick*. Where Peter Gabriel gave listeners his own view of "The Cinema Show", here we are given a look at the insane Kaleidoscope of television, courtesy of Hackett and Collins.

Genesis has fused its talents to provide an element of beauty to its music that all too few other bands either strive for or attain, and while Genesis may have reached a high state of technical prowess, they have thankfully not reached James Joyce's "highest and most spiritual art" by refining themselves out of existence and out of their music for personal imprint and passion still remains.

— J.B.



Heat Treatment
Graham Parker and The Rumour
Vertigo Records
6360-137 BD

ROLL OUT that crimson carpet, because here comes a band which will go a hell of a long way if they can maintain the pace set with *Heat Treatment*. This group, which crawled out of the *Hope and Anchor Pub* in London to assemble some outstanding tracks, have got a great many people, including *Rolling Stone Magazine*, showing ecstatic joy over the slickness and raunchy expertise which is presented on this LP.

This band is a product of the pub circuit in England, something that Toronto has been experiencing for the past couple of years. An amalgamation of very talented individual musicians, including ex-filling station attendant Parker, this LP highlights, amongst other things, tasty sounds, off-beat lyrics and the sort of organized presentation which can only qualify these guys as extremely tight. Their delivery resembles very much that of Bruce Springsteen, The Band and The Rolling Stones, although they feature much better vocals than the middler, steadier musicianship than the former, and an overall better sound than the latter.

The tunes offer variety, most of all. There is an excellent

Music Views

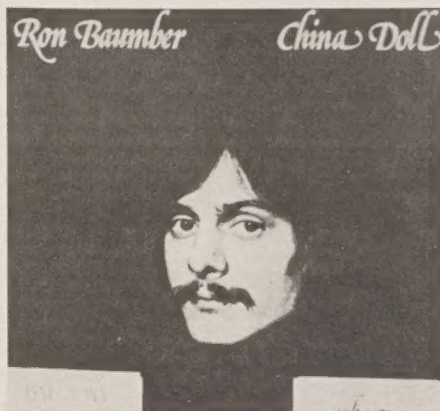
By DENNIS SCHILLING
and JIM BUTTLE

Photos by:
W.S. Henderson

mixture of up-tempo music, such as "That's What They All Say", "Turned up Too Late" and "Hotel Chambermaid", to the bluesy lines of "Something You're Going Thru" and "Help Me Shake It." At times, one can recognize shades of reggae influences, or even the hard-core rhythm and blues veins which dominate over the melody lines.

The incredible, very inspiring performances of Graham Parker on guitars and vocals, Andrew Bodnar, on bass, and Brinsly Schwartz on guitar give the music such a tasty flavour, such an amazing quality. Definitely, this album places Graham Parker and The Rumour far ahead of most of the new and coming bands out of England . . . most of which are proponents of the outrageous and decadent coming of Punk-Rock. Cheers for the coming of *The Rumour*.

D.S.



China Doll
Ron Baumber
Ixtlan Records
ILN-1001

I sometimes find it extremely difficult to rate Canadian talent now, because of the fact that there is now such a saturating number of performers rushing up to the fore-front of the international music scene. Therefore, you can understand that many people who will pick-up a just released album and hope that it will show that the new artist has as much potential as a Dan Hill, or an Ian Tamblin, becomes very rare.

Our tastes have become more sophisticated, more accustomed to something which will knock us out! Furthermore, I wish I could say that every new Canadian LP I listen to shows originality and some quality, but when an artist like Ron Baumber presents a production like *China Doll*, I am sympathetic to his cause.

It is not that the work done here does not demonstrate these qualities; much of it shows intimacy and sentimentality. I just wish that we would not have to subject a struggling artist to the kind of predicament he must face with a new album. I'm sure that a lot of work was put into this disc, but it comes up lacking in many ways. "Dana's Song" and "Little by Little" are

examples of terrible production, and feature instrumentation which can best be described as sloppy. "East of The Rockies" and "Keep It On the Tracks" are songs that we've heard before by others, a great many others. And, unfortunately, many songs seem to have been pulled from the file.

The songs sound good lyrically, and have some merit. But, production and some of the melodies come up deficiently weak. Unfortunate and sad . . .



Hotel California
The Eagles
Asylum Records
7ES-1084

HOW MUCH more can be said about this group! They have risen from an obscure presence as "just another rock band" to a stature which almost qualifies them as the All-American band of the 70's. In many ways, their growth is somewhat parallel to that of the Beach Boys in the 60's — California boys taking us on their fantasy voyage through Utopia. In 1972, the eagles began their journey, releasing *Eagles*, their first album. As in every case with a new album from a young group, critics remained skeptical about the future success of the band until they can match a premiere album with a follow up which is equally impressive. However, *Desperado* was more than convincing, proving most of all that the Eagles were not only capable talents, but had the ability to be creative. That 1973 release was a concept album, one of the hardest things to produce because it demands a dedication to flowing music.

On *The Border* introduced a new member to the then foursome, and Don Felder has been a powerful contributor, both as a guitarist and writer ever since. He brought an expansion to the sound, making the band one which was oriented much more towards guitar melodies. Unfortunately, everything seemed to fall apart with *One of These Nights*. It presented a tear-soaked outpouring of mushy lyrics and simple melodies.

Hotel California welcomes us to a re-birth of the Eagles. Bernie Leadon has been replaced by Joe Walsh, and suddenly the music has become a melting pot of well-balanced talent. The mixture can vary from the hard-sided tunes, such as "Life in the Fast Lane" and "Victim of Love," to the softer "Hotel California" and the masterful "Wasted Time." The interesting thing about this production is the unity and flow of the compositions, indicating teamwork and a desire for perfection. You can still find the patented Walsh riffs, you can recognize the Frey-Henley lyrics and melodies, but most important, you can enjoy all . . . without being picky.

d.s.

THE BOARDWALK CAFE

by Joni Williams
Balcony Square Music Critic

If you have internal cravings for something more palatable than toasted westerns and more imaginative than a steak-on-a-kaiser, check out the *Boardwalk Cafe* at 2185 Queen Street East. Fred Bernard is the amiable fellow who operates this unique hideaway among the antique shops and laundromats of the Beaches district in Toronto. Aptly named *The Boardwalk* (it's situated roughly 1/8 of a mile north of the real thing), Fred offers terrific vegetarian food, a variety of teas and coffees as well as great hot apple cider to which one easily becomes an addict. Newly opened prior to

Christmas of last year, this "homemade" cafe consists of only about ten richly varnished tables, old but comfortable chairs and a stage which can only be described as tiny. Stucco walls provide display area for Toronto artists — an increased amount of paintings will soon establish *The Boardwalk* as a gallery-restaurant complete with entertainment. The effect of Fred Bernard's imagination and "woody" decor is an intimacy lacking in Toronto. Not unlike Yorkville's *Riverboat*, the predominant difference between the *Boardwalk* and the Fiedler-Finklestein operation is a fiscal one.

For only one dollar, I

escaped a cold wintry night in favour of the company of the hot apple cider and the soft floating vocals of Robert David. The last I had heard of this musician was an album called simply *Robert David* distributed by RCA in 1975. The easy-listening, folk orientated performer seemed to have vanished from the music scene — not an uncommon occurrence in this sporadic industry. In fact, the man had not disappeared at all but was playing his melodies south of the border in Virginia, Washington and New York. John Stockfish, bassist for Gordon Lightfoot accompanies Robert David on his album but it was Al Soberman who carried the bass and harmonies for Robert during his *Boardwalk*

premiere. Their recent surfacing in Toronto will hopefully extend to a *Riverboat* appearance and performances in other clubs of an atmosphere fitting with Robert's simply refreshing guitar style and clear resonant voice. Robert David clearly deserves a listen just as *The Boardwalk Cafe* warrants a visit for pleasant service, unique food and drink as well as nightly entertainment.

ADDRESS: 2185 Queen Street East (at Lee) 694-0425
Closed Wednesdays

February 1: *The Boardwalk* presents a play by the Raw Space Theatre Co. "Tara . . . Tells Everything She Knows About Herself" Donations Accepted.

February 10-12: Tim Clarke

**SCSC WILL BE HOLDING ANNUAL ELECTIONS,
FEB. 25 TILL MAR. 3**

NOMINATION FORMS AVAILABLE IN S-302B.

also: POLLING CLERKS ARE NEEDED.

APPLY AS ABOVE.

MELISSA PEDERSON — A RARE TREAT

by C. Lyon

She's a petite blond, pretty and confident, but as she walks on stage you wonder if the jocks and animals in this packed Scarborough College Pub crowd are going to eat her alive. This is not the easiest room for a performer to play in, nor is it an easy crowd to win over. The picture of a performer standing in front of the pub crowd and singing to a wall of noise, has always upset my sensibilities. I have been ashamed, on occasion, at how rude a supposedly enlightened group of college students can be.

Melissa Pedersen walks into the middle of this pit, smiles at her lead guitar player, and launches into a song. First thing noticed — "Thank God she doesn't sound like Joni Mitchell". She's got a voice of her own, good and sweet, powerful and honest. It cuts through the chatter and catches the attention of even the thick heads with the basketballs. Now everyone is listening.

Second thing noticed — she's not singing about her bleeding heart and the pain of lost love — instead, she's singing about the subways and the tough side of New York City. The song is called *Cathedral Avenue*:

"Say hello to God
As you pass Cathedral Avenue
How many years
Since he's been there?"

And then the line that really knocks me out, takes me and plants me down smack dab in the middle of the city...

"And Angelo below the bridge
Toasts the neon with his bag
'Hey buddy, a ya never find

A place like this...

Beautiful. You can smell the exhaust fumes and muscatel. Haven't heard anyone pin it down like this since Tom Waits began painting every late night bar and diner, strip joint and mission, into a vivid mural of the cities of our times.

Melissa refers to some of her songs as "urban folk", a natural extension from the ineffectual "love and flowers" folk of the sixties. She talks about what the city has done to all those sixties street musicians:

"You used to sell them dreams
on the corner of the Avenue
All the fine young poets
Came from miles to hear
But the corner stands are closing now
They say they're movin' west..."

It will be artists such as Melissa Pedersen, who will end up defining the soul of the seventies. We've lost the images of the dusty-jeaned cowboy balladeer, the mystics and the gurus, the poet-prophets. The job is left to the likes of Melissa Pedersen, who has been both a housewife and mother, as well as a night club entertainer, who's ridden the greyhound bus circuit, as well as the subways of New York.

Melissa has lived in New York City, but has called Toronto home for over a year now. She is currently playing the Toronto and Southern Ontario folk circuit, and is acquiring an appreciative following.

Adding his excellent musicianship to her songs is Paul Corby, one of Toronto's finest lead guitar players. Corby adds a dynamic edge to the

music, with his intelligent and tasteful accompaniment, and together the sound as well as the words, come across as strong and powerful.

It is only when an artist with the magnetism of a Melissa Pedersen takes charge of the room, that the Scarborough College Pub becomes a nice place to listen to music, a place to hear and appreciate the fine talent that has been brought in all year. The Mose Scarletts, Peter Mathiesons, and Norm Hackings, who you would normally have to pay a cover charge to see in some expensive bar and then end up paying \$1.15 for a beer besides. I only hope we'll continue to be able to get fine acts like these in the future.

I can think of no better way to end this article than with these beautiful and chilling lyrics from a song by Melissa Pedersen entitled "Endings".

"When I'm old and not inclined for dreams,
And I'm sitting here with my tea
And a rose is for fading on walls
And I'm trading my spirit
For sympathy

... Then tell me the while
that you lived in my smile
And I'll know...
Life left me full for awhile
Life left me full for awhile

It's almost enough to make you stop dribbling your basketball for a moment.

C. Lyon is a pen-name for folksinger Norm Hackings. He is a graduate of Scarborough College and a former Services Commissioner for SCSC. Norm has just returned from a one-week stint at the Saucy Noodle Club in Ottawa.



Melissa Pederson at the Pub

THURSDAY NIGHTS ARE PUB NIGHTS

THE WHIPPING POST PUB

Noon till midnight
five days a week

Dr. Watson · on books ·

Miracles of the Gods, Erich Von Daniken
(trans. Michael Heron)
Publisher: Dell
Publishing Co. Ltd., 1975.
\$1.95 in paper.

reviewed by
Rod Watson

Erich Von Daniken is surely a representative of our age in some of the most obnoxious ways possible. He is a master of pseudo-scientific speculation. In his own small way he has added new meaning to the phrase "credibility gap". This book, to my knowledge his latest, is the kind which enrages serious students of the field of prehistory. It is must reading for anyone who follows the proverb "know thine enemy". Consider this extract from the book's prefacing summary: "Extraterrestrials visited this and other solar systems, and on the planets that seemed suitable they left behind scions 'in their own image'. Certain groups of these descendants have an advantage over us: They tamed, developed and trained the brain, 'the monster', better than we have done. These preferred students or overripe intelligences are sending energetic thought impulses to us, their brothers and sisters of the same heritage. These impulses are intended to stimulate and enlarge our consciousness".

So you thought 2001 — A Space Odyssey was just an allegory? Apparently not. Mr. Von Daniken presents pages and pages of speculation, in which he tenuously ties together variously originated threads of evidence. (Did you

know that if all the McDonald's restaurants in North America were connected together, from above they would link up to form a huge "M" the second syllable in the cosmic mantra OM! Conclusive proof, wouldn't you say?) I am not inclined to



discuss the specific claims Mr. Von Daniken makes but safe is to say that they make entertaining bedtime reading. Let me also say that Mr. Von Daniken's error is one of interpretation. He seems to crave conclusiveness in a most irritating way. In a sense, his cleansing approach to mythology and pre-recorded history creates a more convoluted representation of reality than we have been used to accepting. For my part, I recognize the deep importance of these and other similar fields of inquiry. No doubt a large element of truth will eventually surface in all this; but not Mr. Von Daniken's truth. He has been justly shunned by almost everyone in every field he has attached himself to, but not simply because he is attacking

the paradigm of an age — rather because he is usually just silly. Other people have had more edifying things to say. CBC's *Ideas* did a one week documentary on Atlantis not long ago. They will send bibliographies on request. A slightly sensationalistic but generally intriguing presentations of some good material is called *One Hundred Thousand Year of Man's Unknown History*, by Robert Charroux. Of course, there is always the unimpeachable work of Carl Sagan in *Intelligent Life in the Universe*. I would personally recommend that one take a look at the primary material collected by field workers in anthropology and archaeology, and begin to draw your own conclusions. Then, things will start to happen. Also, try a little Edgar Cayce, the apocalyptic American trance-artist. For the lighter side of all this, read Robert Anton Wilson's incredible trilogy *Illuminatus*. Read Von Daniken though: he is very entertaining if facts only serve to annoy you. **Book of the Month: Androgyny**, by June Singer. Ultimately, the work of Mrs. Singer and others like her in depth psychology and the parameters of human sexuality will be the most seminal literature of this time. **Good magazine to try: East West Journal**, an alternative lifestyle extravaganza.

Rod Watson is a 3rd Year student at the College. He is the Speaker for Scarborough College's Students Council, and the Head Trustee for the upcoming SCSC Elections.

ATHLETICS & RECREATION

6:00 a.m., January 22nd — A cold Saturday morning and the beginning of a weekend. While some were still partying from the Paris-Rome dance the night before, three Scarborough College students and a photographer (an enthusiastic but crazy student) stumbled into a car somewhere in the residence parking lot. Despite dead alarm clocks and dead batteries, they managed to load mounds of jackets, breeches riding boots, and hunting caps into the trunk and arrived at Humber College just as the briefing of participants began at 8:00 a.m.

Such was the beginning (or some of the U of T team, anyway) of the two-day Inter-Collegiate Riding Event, the second of its kind, hosted by the Humber College Equine Centre, its staff and students. The two-day event (Sat., Jan. 22nd, Sun., Jan. 23rd) was organized by C.U.R.A., (College and Universities Riding Association). Seven Colleges and Universities from Ontario entered a total of 10 teams into the competition — University of Guelph, (two teams), McMaster University (two teams), Humber College (two teams), U of T, Queen's University (Kingston, Ont.), Seneca College, and Western (London, Ont.).

Each team consisted of three riders and was accompanied by three attendants and a team captain. Our U of T team consisted of two Scarborough College students: Lois (alias "Lars") Brown, a fourth year student, and Addie Fisher, a first year student; and Gaby Mann, a second year student from the downtown campus. The three attendants, Anne Roswell, John Fisher and Karen Cauch are also Scarborough College students and the team captain, Sue Grasser, is the Manager of the stables here at Scarborough College but attends her classes downtown.

Looking back over the weekend, there are a few incidents that stand out. At times, the competition looked like a western rodeo (broncobusting included at no extra cost).

On Saturday morning, with the horses fresh, the attendants had their hands full trying to control them even as they were being walked around the warm-up ring. It is still an unsolved mystery about the girl who had a huge chunk of felt bitten out of her riding cap. The attendants warmed up the horses early Saturday morning and there was one instance when an over-eager horse was spooked, bucked off the poor attendant and promptly proceeded to rampage the entire arena. By the time the ringleader got him under control, there was utter chaos in the warm-up ring where sometimes as many as 15 horses were being warmed up at once. The warm-ups for the jumping competition were even more exciting. The attendants had to take the horses over two jumps (averaging a little over three feet), the last of which headed the horse straight towards the open entrance to the warm-up ring. Many attendants first had trouble controlling their horse's pace in approaching the second jump, and after could not stop from entering

the crowded warm-up ring at rather a fast canter. (From here use your own imagination).

The team dressage showing went fairly well on Saturday morning although a few riders had a bit of trouble controlling their mounts. Unfortunately, due to a bad drawing of horses, the U of T team came in last out of the ten teams. Humber's top team came first, Guelph's first team second, and McMaster's first team third in the event. A girl from Guelph, after a good dressage showing, relaxed her reins as she was leaving the ring and her horse quickly took the opportunity to throw her. Luckily, her ride was over and the judges' decisions were not altered.

On Saturday afternoon, the team jumping competition went well although there were many refusals by the horses and spills by the riders. Our U of T team finished in sixth place out of the 10 teams competing. Addie Fisher and Lois Brown both had excellent rounds with few major faults. Gaby Mann was less fortunate in her drawing of a horse and took a fall on one of the more difficult jumps. This limited the team's chance of a good standing, but despite that we finished in sixth place. Western finished first, McMaster's 1st team second and Queen's University third in the team jumping competition.

Sunday's schedule included the three Individual Dressage Elimination classes (12 best riders, four best riders and two best riders) which was finally won by Katrina Von Herrmann of McMaster, an excellent rider who won the hearts of all show participants and observers alike. Michelle Kromplek from Queen's came in second in the *Finale Dressage Competition* (two best riders). Individual *Jumping Class* at the advanced level also took place on Sunday afternoon. The course was difficult (it included about 11 jumps at the maximum of 3 feet 9 inches). All riders with clean rounds (no more than two refusals and no spills) competed in a

jump-off immediately following where the ideal time of 45 seconds was the decisive factor. Of the 12 riders competing, only three had clean rounds and made the jump-off.

One promising candidate in the jump-off, Brian Keenan from Guelph, made excellent time on the jump-off course when he took one of the most artistic falls in equestrian history. His horse refused a wide jump (two poles placed parallel to each other about 1½' apart) and Brian lost his seat and landed directly between the parallel poles in the space contained between them. He didn't touch the poles to either side of him and he didn't knock anything over. To top it all off, he took the horse's entire bridle with him. (It was beautiful — there he was, sitting in the middle of the jump holding the bridle, while his horse was tearing about the arena being chased by attendants and officials alike). He was disqualified and the jump-off was then between Katrina Von Herrmann (McMaster) and Sharon Oleson (Western). Ms. Oleson won the Individual Jumping Competition with Katrina coming in second.

Later on Sunday afternoon, the team relays took place. These relays, along with the team dressage and jumping, also contributed to the overall team's standing which was to be added up at the end of the day. U. of T finished in sixth place in the relays. As the scores were tallied, McMaster's first team and Humber's first team tied for top spot in the overall team standings. The relay course was made more difficult and the two teams rode it again. Humber's 1st team won with a time of 4 min. 30 seconds which put McMaster's 1st team in second place with a time of four minutes, 53.2 seconds. Here are the overall team standings at the end of the competition:

- 1st — Humber (first team)
- 2nd — McMaster (first team)
- 3rd — Guelph (first team)
- Western — tie
- 5th — Guelph (second team)



- 6th — Queen's University
- 7th — Humber (second team)
- 8th — University of Toronto
- 9th — McMaster (second team)
- 10 — Seneca College

Sharon Oleson received the best overall individual standing. Katrina Von Herrmann came in second but she still held the hearts of all.

Unfortunately, through bad drawing of our horses U of T did place as well as they could have. We finished in eighth place overall this year (last year we came in 10th — so at least we're moving up!). Hopefully next year we'll do even better. The competition went off very successfully and by the end of the weekend the teams were beginning to know each other much better. All participants in the event had an enjoyable weekend and that's more important than actually winning.

by Karen Cauch



ONE FLIGHT HIGH
44 BLOOR WEST
TORONTO, CANADA
921-6555

LORNE HONICKMAN Between the Pipes.

A while ago I spoke to you about pinball and why it should be included in the world of sport. There are many other exciting sporting events that most people are unaware of. One of these is the classic sport of Table Hockey. Player against player on a hockey game that measures three feet by two feet. It demands amazing co-ordination and reflexes. Now a lot of you are saying to yourselves, "what's wrong with him, is he a kid?" Well you questioning, naive people, table hockey is not only a sport, but it can be and usually is just as exciting as professional hockey.

I remember when I was in first year in 1973. I was walking through the Meeting Place and I saw a huge crowd of people gathered around a table. I walked over and asked a bloke what was happening. He said it was a table hockey tournament. "How can I get in?", I excitedly asked. As it happened they needed one more person so I quickly scurried through the crowd and put my name down and now was part of the competition. The tournament consisted of ten games with the top two players playing in a two out of three series for the championship. In my 10 games I won eight and lost two and ended up in second place. My losses were against a fellow named Chuck, who

ended up in first place with a perfect ten and zero record.

By the time the "regular season" games were over, there was a crowd of tremendous magnitude watching the action. The upper balconies were filled and the crowd around the game stretched in a wide periphery. My adrenalin was flowing. This just wasn't a kids game. My pride was swelling and my tension mounted. I lost the first game of the finals badly, something like 6-0. To win the tournament I had to win the next two straight games which seemed a very unlikely happening. Yet, I had something going for me: the crowd. For some reason, maybe because I was the underdog, the fans were cheering me on with "GO LORNE GO!" The inspiration was fantastic. I won the next game, my first victory over Chuck, in an overtime thriller 2-1. Someone said that after I scored the winner, the cheering was so loud that they heard it in the R-Wing. So the stage was set for the third and final game. The winner to take all. Chuck was starting strong and I was very nervous. I accidentally scored the first goal on myself. Chuck took advantage of my carelessness and pumped in two other quick goals. I was down 3-0 after only one minute of play

in this 10 minute final. With five minutes left, I was still trailing 3-0 and it looked like those goals would be enough for Chuck. His goaltending was amazing and I couldn't score. Then the fans began cheering me on again (poor Chuck) and once again I responded to it. I got two quick goals. "Last minute to play," cried the referee, and I was trailing 3-2. Then I got a break as one of my shots hit the post and dropped in. I tied it! Then with just five seconds left in regulation time, my right defenseman let go with a blazing shot that Chuck couldn't see. It caught the bottom right corner. GOAL!!! The fans went crazy and I held off Chuck for the last 5 seconds and won the tournament. The prize was a beer stein and a two-four of beer. Yet the prize couldn't match the euphoria I felt, and boy was it exciting for the fans.

So just like pinball, table hockey would be a tremendous sport for players and fans. If the tourney of '73 is any indication, table hockey could be the national sport of Canada! . . . er . . . well of Scarborough at least.

Lorne Honickman can be heard on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 12:30 on CKSR. He is also the colour commentator on the Varsity Blues' hockey broadcasts.

SKI BASH

WHEN:

Monday, February 14, 1977 (during Reading Week)

WHERE:

Devil's Elbow, Bethany

COST:

\$6.00/person. Upon payment you receive your tow ticket. Don't lose or forget it!

RENTALS:

Rentals are extra. Devil's Elbow has given us a reduced rate of \$5.00 per package for rentals. Pay for your rentals when you pick them up at the Rental Shop.

BUSES LEAVE:

Buses leave at 8:00 a.m. It is advisable to be at the College at 7:45 a.m. in order to give yourself time to load your equipment on the bus. Buses leave from in front of the Rec. Centre doors.

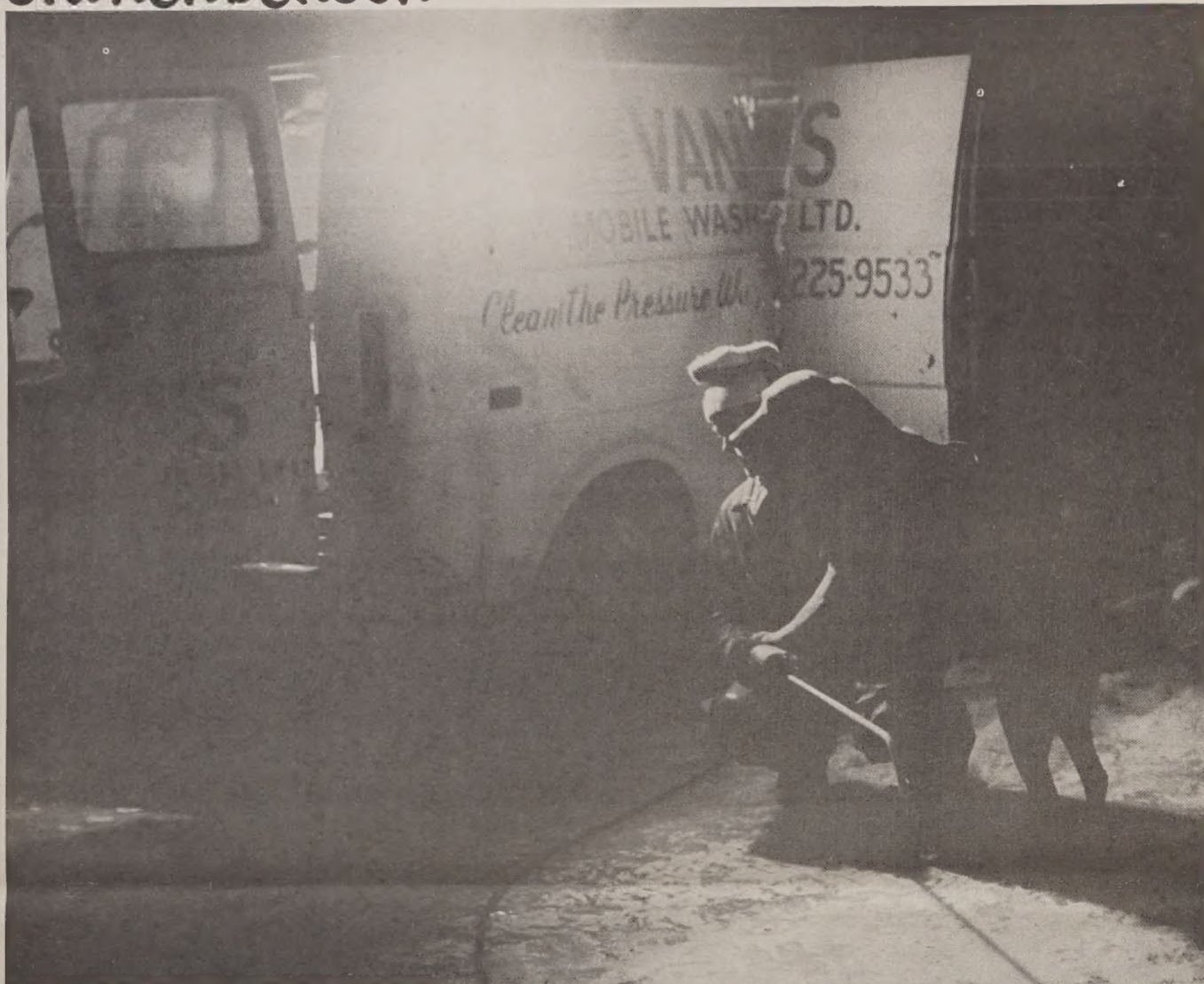
BUSES RETURN:

The first bus will return at 6:00 p.m. The remainder of the buses will leave as they fill up. The last bus will leave at approximately 11:00 p.m.

APRES SKI:

Dancing and drinking in the Devil's Elbow chalet!

STU HENDERSON



NETTUCE CRONISH

conceptions

Margaret Sanger was a professional nurse. Most of her nursing was centred around poverty stricken 14th street. Thousands of working women with families of seven and eight children, often packed into three-room flats. Most of her cases were confinements. They were often very weak, especially after their sixth child. They would always ask for the secret. Never enough money, poor health. These women wanted to avoid another pregnancy. In desperate attempts to prevent continual pregnancies, the women would resort to any means. I don't want to gross anyone out, not to mention the public abortionists who would start you bleeding but couldn't prevent infections or sterility, even death. Their husbands worked ten to twelve hours a day as labourers. With a larger family they would be required to work even longer. Endless circles. Poverty and childbearing were linked. Biological slavery.

It is little wonder then, that Margaret Sanger challenged the law. In order to spread the knowledge of contraception throughout the country, she was determined to test the Comstock Law and risk imprisonment. Since its passage in 1873, no information on contraception had been sent through the mails or by interstate com-

merce, where could Margaret Sanger find the contraceptive information to give to working women? Doctors were liable to be imprisoned if they gave out contraceptive advice. She called on doctors, druggists, but they did not want to risk imprisonment.

So, she began to search the libraries for contraceptive knowledge. She found a brief pamphlet written in 1882 by a doctor, Charles Knowlton. It was eight years too late. Where was she to find this information? She decided to go to the source. The women of France have been limiting their families for a hundred years.

So, she went to France. The Napoleon Code of 1807 decreed that family property was to be split equally among all children. The thrifty French realized the advantages of limiting the family. She collected the best formulas for douches, the latest techniques in suppositories, sponges and pessaries. She bought the most efficient devices she could at the drug stores. This was to be the basis of her first pamphlet, *Family Limitation*, which would usher in the birth control movement in the U.S.

What to do? Taking the children, she left her husband in January, 1914. There was no other way. Back in New

York, she started a monthly women's newspaper, *The Woman Rebel*. Its slogan was "no gods, no masters". It was to bring contraceptive information to American women. The first issue appeared in March 1914. She described the horrors of abortion and told how they could be eliminated if contraception was available.

The inevitable counter attack came April 2nd, 1914. Her final challenge to the law was with the publishing of the pamphlet, *Family Limitation*. She wrote, "A mutual and satisfied sexual act is of the greatest benefit to the average woman." She then described the various techniques she had studied in France, complete with diagrams. No one would print the pamphlet. But when it was last printed (by a socialist) after hours, it became the bible of the birth control movement. Ten million copies were to be printed in every language. It was not released at this time.

Margaret Sanger was arraigned on August 25th, 1914 in Manhattan. Her trial was set for six weeks. She was not afraid of jail. But if she went, it would be under the false issue of obscenity. She needed time to assemble the real facts on birth control and destroy the status of obscenity that was used to describe

birth control. She decided to refuse to face trial and boarded a train to Montreal. From there she boarded a boat for England. Here is a letter she wrote to her friends:

"My work in the nursing field for the past fourteen years has convinced me that the workers desire the knowledge of prevention of contraception. My work among women of the working class proved to me sufficiently that it is they who are suffering because of the law which forbids the imparting of information . . .

Shall we who have heard the cries, respect the law which has caused their deaths?

Shall we watch in patience

the murdering of 25,000 women each year in the U.S. from criminal abortions?

Jail has not been my goal. There is special work to be done and I shall do it first. If jail comes after, I shall call upon all to assist me. In the meantime, I shall attempt to nullify the law by direct action and attend to the consequences afterward."

While at sea, Margaret sent telegrams that released 100,000 copies of her *Family Limitation* pamphlet. The Women Rebel had challenged the Comstock Law, but it was *Family Limitation* which openly broke it.

Her destination was London, a centre for study. While writing, I've neglected

to recount particular personal details about Margaret Sanger. Her marriage break up, the birth of her three children, her relationship with her father, all seem rather insignificant beside her achievements.

Next Issue: 5 weeks in London

I want to wish my father and Casey's a speedy recovery. They have been in the hospital for many weeks and if they both continue to progress at the rate they are going, they will be home soon. Keep up the good work, daddys! How very personal!!!!

NEWS UPDATE

Feb. 2/1977 — Dr. Harry Parrott, the Minister of Colleges and Universities, announced improvements in the OSAP Plan for 1977-78. Included were an increase in the living allowance from \$57 to \$61 weekly, an 11% increase in the book allowance and several increased allowances to be used in calculating loan and grant limits. May 2nd is the target date for the implementation of the program.

Feb. 4/1977 — The Toronto Star, The Globe and Mail and the local CBC and CTV television stations reported on the investigation of the mismanagement of SCSC funds. SCSC Vice-President Jay Madsen handed over various documents to the Metro Toronto Police's Fraud Squad, relating to certain "discrepancies" in the use of students' incidental fees. Officers stated that it was "too early to tell if criminal charges will be laid". Mr. Madsen has been a Vice-President of SCSC for 2 years.